



## Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact [support@jstor.org](mailto:support@jstor.org).

Edinburgh, 2nd February.

In the publishing world, nothing very interesting is stirring. Moore's *Life of Byron* is of course the principal topic at all literary parties. Dr. Inglis, one of the most eminent of our Scotch divines, announces a work on the evidences of christianity. I understand that two of your countrymen are preparing works for Constable's Miscellany; the one is a *History of Ireland* by John McCaul, Esq. M. A. of Trinity College, Dublin, and the other a *History of Modern Greece*, by Thomas Keightley, Esq. author of "Fairy Mythology." The *North Briton*, a new paper to be published twice a week, under the management of Dr. Browne, from whom a good deal is expected, commences its career on Wednesday next. It is in contemplation to establish here a Literary Union, something like that which has recently been set a-going in London; but as yet nothing very decided has been done.

The publication of the *Waverley Novels* proceeds prosperously, the current impression is now 30,000, and the back volumes are bringing up to this as quickly as steam and men's hands can accomplish it.

The new number of the *Edinburgh Review* is printing rapidly, most of the articles seem heavy. There will be a review of the Laureate's Colloquies; I dare say nothing complimentary will be said of them, if we may judge from former exhibitions of the spirit of the review. I am afraid the *Edinburgh* is a sinking concern, not 2000 copies are now sold in Scotland. We are absolutely doing nothing here in the literary way at present. The *Waverley Novels*, new edition of the *Encyclopedia Britannica*, and *Blackwood's Magazine*, are all we have to keep us alive.

On Thursday last was held the first public assembly of the season. It was rather gay, though not crowded. On the whole, however, our assemblies here are dull things, terribly deficient in liveliness and spirit. Scotch ladies are never quite sure of themselves when brought into contact with a number of strange faces. They are apt to be stiff and uneasy. Besides they give nothing at these assemblies, but weak tea, and that most insipid of all kinds of biscuit, called "ladies' fingers." It is impossible for any human being to sustain for three hours, an equable flow of spirits upon such food as this. The dancing commonly begins about half past ten, and ends about one. Our fancy balls are better; but Edinburgh is not the place for public assemblies. There are, however, a more than usual number of private parties this winter—many of which are delightful—to those who know how to make them so.

Braham, who was recently in Dublin, makes his appearance here this evening. He is to remain only a week.

#### ROYAL DUBLIN SOCIETY.

This Society has recently been much occupied with the recommendations respecting their body, contained in the Report of the Committee on Irish Estimates, last session of parliament. The leading features of the regulations recommended by the Committee of the House, were to charge for the Society's lectures, instead of continuing them gratuitously, and to reduce the estimate for any department not yielding, by the price charged for admission, 200l. per annum, at least.

To discontinue the present mode of admission by ballot, and to enable any person to become a member by paying the admission fee and annual subscription, which should be fixed at such sums as might be deemed most expedient. By these means the Committee hoped that the expenses of the Society would be mainly defrayed.

The advice contained in this report remained, like most mere speculative opinions, altogether unheeded, until Lord F. L. Gower addressed a letter to the members of the society, informing them that his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant concurred in the recommendations of the committee, and was of opinion that the society's early and effectual co-operation in the introduction of the new regulations which it suggested, would afford him the best means of recommending in favor of this institution the continuance of that parliamentary support which had hitherto been extended to it.

This letter, it appears, was received during the summer recess of the society, and consequently remained unanswered till it re-assembled in November. A select committee was then appointed to take the subject into immediate consideration, and the result has been a letter in reply to that of Lord F. L. Gower which may be fairly viewed as the society's defence of its character as an institution of national utility, and the justification of its present modes of proceeding in opposition to the alterations recommended by the parliamentary committee, and approved by the Lord Lieutenant, but disapproved by the society itself. We have been favored with a copy of this interesting document; but as it is very long, and we are pressed for space, we shall confine ourselves for the present to a few of the most striking features of the society's case as it is here presented to Lord F. L. Gower, by their assistant-secretary, Mr. Hardman.

"The Royal Dublin Society, desirous of taking this opportunity to lay before your Lordship the general objects of the Institution, and the advantages derived to the public from its establishment, has directed me to state, that the Society maintains five Professors, namely, of Chemistry, of Mineralogy, Mining, Natural Philosophy, and Botany, to give Lectures on these subjects of most extensive practical utility, and has supplied them with apparatus, not only adapted for the illustration of the principles of the Arts and Sciences, but also for the exhibition of experiments, on a scale not attainable by private means."

"A very commodious Theatre has been erected, in which the professors deliver their lectures; this is capable of containing near 500 persons, and it is generally well filled, which the Society considers a gratifying proof of the estimation in which these lectures are held by the public."

"The Schools for instruction in the ornamental arts, form also a branch of the establishment, of great practical utility, comprehending Figure Drawing, Landscape and Ornament, Architecture and Sculpture. The instruction is gratuitous and a ready admission given to all young persons, properly recommended, who evince any talent for those arts."

"The Society feels a pride in adding, that some of the most distinguished masters of the arts of painting and sculpture, were educated in this Institution, and cultivated under the auspices of the Society those talents which have raised them to a high reputation in other countries."

"With respect to the Lectures delivered by the Professors, the Society fears that any produce which they could anticipate from annexing a price to admission, would be so small, as completely to exclude the prospect of any pecuniary advantage worthy of consideration, being derived from that source; the class of persons in the habit of attending these Lectures consists, for the most part, of students, and young persons, in a walk of life too humble to enable them to pay a sufficient sum to realize such an expectation."

"But the Society is perfectly ready to make the experiment of fixing a price for admission to lectures in the department pointed out in the Report of the Committee of the House of Commons."

"With respect to the admission of Members, I am directed to state, that the Society is enjoined, by the express terms of its Charter, to proceed by election; and the Society is humbly of opinion, that this mode of admission has never operated to the injury of the public. In the course of near thirty years there have not been above four instances of the rejection of a candidate; while the number elected since the year 1800 has been 739."

"The Society humbly conceives, that the abandonment of all power of rejection (if it were practicable) would be pregnant with consequences highly injurious, if not absolutely destructive, of the well-being of the Society, and the proper management and government of its internal affairs."

"With respect to the Museum of the Society, it is, in strictness, the National Museum of Ireland, and is an appendage to its establishment particularly valuable in a country poor in such public repositories. It contains collections in the several departments of Natural History, and an interesting assemblage of antiquities and works of art; and in particular, it contains a large collection, every day increasing, of the mineralogical productions of Ireland; and this branch of Natural History is, in fact, indebted to the Society for its introduction into this part of the United Kingdom. It is hoped, that it has some claim to share in the bounty of Parliament, so amply extended to the British Museum, in a city and a country where wealth, and the sources of information, are so far more abundant."

"The protection afforded to the Society by the Irish Legislature was uniform. One of the last acts of the Irish Parliament had for its object the maintenance of the Institution; so large a sum as £15,000 was appropriated, in the year 1800, for the purposes of its establishment; the Parliament thus evincing, in the last hour of its existence, its sense of the value of the Royal Dublin Society—and committing, at the moment of its dissolution, its favourite Institution to the protection of that body to which it was about to transfer the superintendence of the general interests of Ireland."

#### THE DRAMA.

Mr. Downton has continued to exhibit during the past week, at our Theatre, in all those characters in which he has obtained most celebrity, without, however, attracting what is termed, in theatrical phraseology, 'good houses.'

In Dublin, as well as London, dramatic taste appears to be on the wane, and the managers have, in consequence, been obliged to withdraw the productions of all our best standard authors, in favour of the ephemeral effusions of modern

writers, and miserable adaptations from the French stage—"Harlequin and Cock Robin," and the Elephant of Siam,—as it is only by a rapid succession of novelties, and the appearance of an occasional "star," like Miss Kemble, that audiences can be procured. We are happy, however, to perceive that Opera (particularly that of the Italian and German schools,) continues to advance in public favor, affording evidence that the cultivation of musical knowledge and taste is on the increase.

The French Company commenced their performances for the season, at the English Opera House last week. *Potier* (the Liston of the French stage) appeared in the *Centenaire*, and afterwards as the *Bourgeois de Saardam*. His able delineations of these characters earned for him the warm acclamations of the audience, and confirmed the high character he has long since attained in his own country.

Bishop is busily engaged at Covent Garden Theatre, in getting up the *Maid of Paliseau*, of which he is the adapter. It is expected to be produced early in the present month. Miss Paton is to be the heroine, and the other characters are said to be strongly cast.

Laporte has returned from the Continent, after recruiting new forces for the ensuing campaign at the Italian Opera House.—*Lalande* is said to be engaged as the *prima donna*.

### MUSICAL SOCIETIES.

We are glad to observe, that in addition to the Anacreontic, the Philharmonic Society has resumed its sittings at the Rotunda, under new and improved regulations. Mr. James Barton has been appointed leader. The last evening we attended (Wednesday se'n'night,) the selection commenced with Beethoven's symphony in *D*, which was succeeded by Rossini's *Cenerentola*, both admirably performed. Two glees by Bishop followed, after which we had the "Two blind men of Toledo," an overture by Méhul, which expresses, with beautiful simplicity, the chief interest of the piece.

We had likewise Weber's overture to *Eury-anthe*.

We enjoyed our evening, and cordially wish the society every success. It is gratifying to see respectable men joining together to support genuine musical performances in our city, and we are happy to find that they can trust to the attractions of the art itself, unaided by the stimulus of viands and wine.

Carlingfords and mulled port at Morrison's, in the private room above stairs, are no bad things of a frosty and sleety night, but on this occasion we stole away *impransi*, in satisfied and tranquil mood, and reached our peaceful home at the canonical hour of eleven.

### ORIGINAL POETRY.

#### ON EARLY DECAY.

Who that has watched—from day to day,  
The stealthy pace of slow decay;  
Has seen each lingering beauty fade,  
Beneath its dim and twilight shade;  
Has seen the soul—like taper's light,  
That wanes each moment—yet less bright—  
Haply at times more vivid beam,  
Flashing an instant's fitful gleam—  
Yet in the effort losing strength  
Sinking the lower;—till at length  
The spirit of its being dies—  
The soul exhales—the body dies!  
Who has beheld the wasting form  
Ere now, with glowing freshness warm,  
The seat of beauty—grace divine—  
Drooping in early—sare—decline?—  
Behold all this! Nor yet has felt  
His soften'd heart in pity melt:—

Beheld!—nor shed an inward tear  
For youth thus snatch'd—for death so near!  
None could behold such scene unmov'd;  
And few untaught—few unimprov'd,  
Could see th' unconscious victim smile  
(Nor dream of pain or death the while)—  
A smile that o'er her wane face plays,  
As though to mock its marble traits.  
And oh! when o'er the faded brow  
The hectic flush awhile shall glow;  
How like the flick'ring cloud—that, lit  
By the last sun-beam, seems to flit  
And hover o'er the dark'ning scene,  
To show us where his light has been;  
And warn us—with a thought of fear,  
The shades of gloomy night are near!  
To tell of glory's fading ray,  
As hectic flush of pale decay!  
How like—And like that light cloud too,  
Anon dissolved, 'tis lost to view—  
And round us steals the pale twilight—  
The harbinger of coming night.  
'Tis sad—to see the set of life,  
The struggling spirit's feeble strife;  
But oh! one glorious hope remains—  
Reward of earthly toils and pains—  
One hope from Christian faith is drawn—  
The promise of a future dawn;  
When souls that set on earth's dull shore,  
Shall rise in heaven to set no more!  
Such thoughts—and such alone, have pow'r  
To gild in death—the last chill hour!  
And round the brow of youth's decline  
A flow'ry wreath of hope to twine!

M.

The following compliment was found by Michael Angelo, written on the pedestal of his figure of Night, which accompanies the Aurora, beneath the statues of Julian and Lorenzo de Medici;—

La notte, che tu vedi in se dolci atti  
Dormire, fu da un Angelo scolpita  
In questo sasso, e perché dorme ha vita;  
Destala se no 'l credi, e pareratti.

The artist immediately pencilled the answer of the Goddess:—

Grato m'è il sonno, ma piu l'esser di sasso,  
Mentre che il danno e la vergogna dara  
Non veder e non sentir m'è gran ventura  
Pero non me destar—deh! parla basso.

#### TRANSLATION.

Night, whom thou seest reclined in matchless grace,  
An Angel hand carved out in breathing stone,  
That life glows warm upon her sleeping face  
Shouldst thou but doubt—speak, and her voice  
shall own.

#### THE ANSWER.

Oh! rouse me not! Be hush'd thy inquiring tone,  
I love to sleep—and more to be of stone  
While shame or sorrow fill each heaving breast—  
Then, not to see nor feel, is to be blest.

For the above delicious gem we are indebted to the same fair and far-distant friend who last week favored us with the anecdote of *Denon*.

### LITERARY NOVELTIES.

#### WORKS IN THE PRESS.

Elements of the integral and differential Calculus, by Dr. Thomson, of the Belfast Institution.—Mr. Britton's History and Antiquities of Bristol Cathedral, and the Fifth Part of his Picturesque Antiquities of English Cities, both very splendidly embellished, will be ready early in February.—The Fallacies of Dr. Wayte's Anti-Phrenology Exposed, is another of our promised performances.—Mr. Cousins and Mr. Lupton are preparing to make a Series of Engravings from the most beautiful and interesting Pictures of the late President; and a Series of Landscape Illustrations of the Waverley Novels, in Monthly Parts, by Barret, W. Daniel, Dewint, Copley Fielding, J. D. Harding, Prout, Robson, Staunfeld, and W. Westall, engraved by W. and E. Finden, is also on the tapis.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Lardner's Cyclopaedia, Vol. III.—Domestic Economy, Vol. I. 6s. bds.—The Lost Heir, 3 vols. post 8vo. £1 11s. 6d. bds.—Cretion; a Poem. By W. Ball, post 8vo. 10s. 6d. bds.—Tales and Illustrations. By Charlotte Elizabeth. 2 vols. 18mo. 6s. bds.—Life of a Lawyer. By Himself. Royal 12mo. 10s. 6d. bds.—Arthur Russell, the Deaf and Dumb Boy. 18mo. 1s. 6d. bds.—Irish Priests and English Landlords. 18mo. 3s. bds.—Elfrage's Portrait of John the Baptist. 12mo. 3s. 6d. bds.—Tweedie's Clinical Illustrations of Fever. 8vo. 7s. bds.—The Young Wanderer's Cave. 12mo. 6s. half-bd.—Turner's Selections from Phiny's Natural History. 12mo. 4s. 6d. sheep.

### NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received a letter and a book from a person signing himself Joseph Hamilton, who addresses us Sir and Brother, and who calls upon us to assist him in crushing a monster. As we never had the honour of being introduced to the gentleman, we cannot receive his fraternal embrace; and have only to assure him that we crush all our monsters single-handed—and when he is as used to the occupation as we are, he will think nothing of it. We must decline compliance with any of his modest requests.

We have received a letter and a *Review* of a Book, from another man who signs himself a sincere friend, and who seeks to lure us, by the promise of advertisement, into the insertion of his puff. Communications relating to advertisements belong to the province of the agent in the office—the Editor has nothing to do with them. On the cool impertinence of the rest of a letter, the Editor has only to remark, that he congratulates the writer on being anonymous.

Thanks to our friend and Reader in T.C.D.; but we cannot insert his lines;—and it may save time and trouble to others and ourselves, to state, once for all, that the least approach to the Thomas Little vein in vers-making, we cannot away with. The novelty and originality of the illustration of fidelity, by the turning of the needle to the pole, is necessarily fatal to the song. Thousands of thanks for millions of verses, from hundreds of signatures. We must be honest enough to express our great disappointment at having received no good poetry from the voluminous contents of our letter-box.

We place, of course, the most implicit reliance on Hakaf's statement, and shall redeem the pledge touching his relique, on the earliest opportunity.

The treatise on the cultivation of vines must bide our time: We shall always be glad to hear from the author; but he need not fear that we shall smother him in honey.

### ADVERTISEMENTS

Connected with Literature, the Arts, Education, &c.

### WORKS JUST PUBLISHED.

This day, a New Edition, post 8vo. 10s. 6d. with numerous Wood Engravings of original Portraits and Subjects of Interest,

### THE GOLD-HEADED CANE.

"The Gold-Headed Cane is a modest little volume, containing sketches of the Lives and Manners of our most eminent Physicians, from Radcliffe to Baillie, and composed in a style lively, graceful, often humorous, well calculated to attract the unprofessional reader. We wish it were generally circulated."—*Quarterly Review*.

John Murray, Albemarle-street.

This day is published,

### THE ORIENTAL QUARTERLY REVIEW.

(No. 1. price 6s.)  
Contents:—I. Historical Portrait of the East India Company.—II. Prospect of the Moral and Religious Improvement of the Greeks.—III. Trade and Civilization of South-Eastern Africa.—IV. The Foreign Relations of Great Britain.—V. Territorial Government and Commerce of India.—VI. Recollections of Travels in the East.—VII. History of the Fine Arts during the Middle Ages.—VIII. Pilgrimage of Mohammedans to Mecca and Medina.—IX. Murder of Female Infants, and other Human Sacrifices in British India.—X. Embassy of Busbequius to the Ottoman Court.—XI. Manuscript Papers on the Antiquities and Mythology of Russia.—XII. Lost Manuscripts of the Chevalier De Rienzi.—XIII. Character and Condition of the Native Inhabitants of India.

Published by Hurst, Chance, and Co. St. Paul's Church-yard, London; W. CURRY, Jun. and Co. Dublin, and sold by all Booksellers.

This day is published in 12mo. price 5s.

**A N APOLOGY FOR THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH IN IRELAND**, being an attempt to prove that its present state is more pure than in any period since the Reformation. In a Series of Letters addressed to the Earl of Mountcashel. By the Rev. HENRY NEWLAND, B.D. Vicar of Bannow.

"Mr. Newland's Book, addressed to Lord Mountcashel, contains more valuable and authentic information upon the state of the Church in Ireland, than can any where else be met with.—*Bishop of Ferns' Letter to Lord Mountcashel*.

"This Book contains irrefragable proof that the Church in Ireland was never, at any period, so free from abuses, as at the present day.—*Ibid*.

"Upon the subject of the decrease of Protestants, I refer your Lordship to Mr. Newland's Book, where you will find that they bear somewhat a greater proportion to Roman Catholics now, than at the time of Sir William Petty."—*Ibid*.

Dublin: Printed for W. CURRY, Jun. and Co; Hurst, Chance and Co. London; and all other Booksellers.